To some dreamy twilight day, Whose virgin star with softness beams On fairy dell and fairy.

Dost sing the joys of warmer climes, My little stranger? Those changeless green Canary Isles, Where ever long the summer smiles

On tamarind and forest ranger! On those green isles lapped by the sea Perennial blooms thy parent tree, Far from man's sins, far from his crimes And far from danger.

The Yuces and the citron tree, Thou knowest no more; The guavas sweet and mangosteen Will never more by thee be seen; Thy treble note no more will pour O'er mango, palm, and asphodel. And pomgranate and aureate bell, No more, my bard, thy vision's free To see thy native shore.

When lo, the plume of awful death

In dusk descends Upon the couch where life is run, And cold oblivion's night begun, E'er vet the soul its casement rends, The lights of heaven pass in review, And waning hopes their pulse renew Such scenes are thine, to which thy

breath Its sweetness lends.

A PERFECT TREASURE.

STORY OF A DETECTIVE

I am not the man to have hobbies, but what I like is plate, good serviceable gold and silver. It is whispered by malignant persons that I would not give so many dinner-parties, if it were not to exhibit these costly articles. I am not conscious of such a motive for my hospitality, but if it exists it need not surely be objected to; it is I who have to pay for the weakness, and not my friends.

It was not looking at my gold and silver plate, I suppose, which made my mother-in-law bilious; she might have stopped a long time at some other houses I could name, without getting the quality, or even the quantity, of food uld produce an indisposition of that id. Mind, I don't blame her; sho gave way to an amiable weakness (it was

Last Wednesday we happened to have rather a large dinner party; I had been dining out a good deal at various clubs lately, and of course it was necessary to invite my entertainers in return.

The dinner had gone off uncommonly well. The shield shaped salvers had been very much admired, and so had my new tureen. The ladies had retired to the drawing-room, and I had just passed the vine-leaf claret-jug to Coi. Twankay, when Bowles stooped down and whispered in my ear that a person wished to see me in the hall upon very important business.

'Ask him what it is," said I, "It is impossible that I can leave my guests," "I did ask him, sir, but he refuses to state," replied Bowles, confidentially, "It is my opinion he's a begging-letter imposter; but he says he must see you in person,"

I was upon the point of saying, "Tell him to leave the house," when some-thing or other in Bowles' manner struck me so decidedly that I resolved not to much confidence in my butler. Actuated by a vague presentiment of distrust and danger, I rose from the table, made a hasty spology to my friends, and went with Bowles into the hall. A shabbygenteel sort of person was standing by

"What is it you want with me, sir?" said I, in a magisterial tone, "One minute's private conversation

with you," he replied, with a glance at

"You may leave us, Bowles," said I; and he withdrew accordingly, although, I am bound say, very unwillingly. The thought flashed across me like lightning. Bowles has something to fear from this man's disclosure," and the next words of my visitor confirmed me in the sus-

"I am a member of the detective police force," said he, and I come to warn you that there is something wrong in your house,

"Nothing to do with my plate, I hope?" said I, with considerable aux-

"Very much to do with it, sir," returned he, grimly. "There is a thief harbored here; and by this time to-morrow you will not have a silver spoon in your possession, unless I find him out.

I must see every soul you have got under your roof."
"A thief!" said I; "impossible! I

never have even so much as a strange waiter. That butler has lived with me for ten years, and my two footmen, even longer. I will answer for their hon-

"Let me see 'em, sir; that's all I

ant," was the decisive reply.
"It is not Bowles?" said I, appealing; "don't say it's Bowles;" but, ly; "don't say it's bound measure although it agitated me beyond measure although to trust a newbutler with all my plate, I confess that I had a horrible idea that it was Bowles, "I think not," said the detective,

quietly. 'Let me see the other men. I turned the gaslight over the door as high as it would go, and called them both into the hall,

"It is not them," he said. "What other men have you in the house?"
"None but my guests," said I; "here in the dining-room,

"Do you know them all very well, sir? Are none of them mere acquaint-

ances or neighbors?" "Well," returned I, with hesitation,

and feeling glad that Mrs. Matcham was note third party to this interview, "I know some, of course, better than

"Just so," said the detective, quietly ; "then I must see them." This was a shocking proposal, and

made me feel hot all over; but still I was not going to run any risk with those shield-shaped salvers. Major Pinkey, I now remembered, had expressed a great

wish to examine them, and perhaps that fact had had some weight in my inviting him to dinner. Who the deuce Major

Pinkey was-except that he belonged to my club-I certainly knew no more than the detective, and perhaps a great deal less. Still, it seemed a very base thing to open the dining-room door and let this fellow scrutinize my guests, in hopes to find a scoundrel among them.
"Upon my life," said I, "Mr. Detective, I can't do it,"

"Very right, sir-very natural," re-plied he, smiling in his quiet way. "It

"It

would never do, would it? But look you, sir; I'm a waiter, a hired waiter. Who is to know that I have not business at your side-board? In one minute I could run my eye over the whole lot, and spot my man, if he's there, as sure

I did not like even this arrangement; but still it seemed the only thing to be done. So, sending for Bowles, I arranged with him the plan of proceeding, and then returned to the diningroom. After a period of anxiety no measure of time could indicate, the supposed waiter took his departure.

"You've got a new man, I see," said Dr. Twistic, carelessly, "with so much plate about, I hope you are satisfied about his honesty.'

I was exceedingly glad to find old Twistie was honest, and had not been taken by the shirt frill, and walked off to Bow street, but of course I did not tell

"Please, sir, you're wanted again," whispered Bowles, as he brought in an-

other bottle of claret. "If the kitchen chimney mon fire, I am glad we have dired," observed the Major, good-humoredly. "If I can be

of any service, pray command me.' I did not inform him what a relief it was to me that he was not wanted, but remarking that it was only a little domestic matter, I once more sought the

inspector. The one I'm after is not among them, sir, so far as I know," observed this official, jerking his thumb in the direction of the dising-room. "Are you

sure there are no more men in your house besides those I have seen?"
"Yes," said I; "there are no more."

"Then now I must have a look at the "The ladies !" cried I, aghest at this

proposal. "You don't want to go into the drawing-room?" "It would be more satisfactory," observed the detective, coolly. 'My information is very reliable. But, at all

events, who is there?" "Well," said I, "my wife is there for one; you have no information against

her, Lauppine ?" fie nodded satisfaction so far, "Then there's the Honorable Mrs. Matcham and her daughter." "Safe," rejoined the detective check-

ing them off on his fingers, "Mrs. Twistie, of Regulia square, and Losly Bobbington."
"I suppose they're all right,"

marked my inquisitor, doubtfully. "Are you sure there are no more?" "There's my mother-in-law, but

to her own room, and exceedingly nowell. "Very good," observed the detective inconsequentially, "There's a plant somewhere in this house, however; you may take your oath on that, and in the

hast place you would ever look for it; so

now I must see the maids." I was full of suspicious that the de-tective himself was a "Plant" that would presently blossom into a burglar; but my overtaxed mind refused to bear this burden. If it was so, I would trust to his elemency, to leave me a silver fork or two to carry on the business of life. If this man turned out to be anything less than what he described himself to be, all authority would beneeforth lose its effect with me. He had to repeat, ' So now I must see the maids," in his unde-niable manner, before I could collect myself sufficiently to lead the way to the kitchen. To say the cook and the kitchen-maid stared at the phenomena of our presence, is to underrate their

"Now, I dare say you have no charwoman nor any temporary assistant, my good lady, even on an occasion like the observed my companion uranely; "but you and this woman do all the work yourselves."

"That's true, sir; we don't mind hard work now and then," returned the cook, tossing her head; "and besides, I don't libe strangers in my kitchen," added she vith meaning, "especially when I'm busy, and would rather have their room than their company,"

I could have given that woman five shillings upon the spot for that rapid discharge of words. The detective's tongue was silenced by my domestic needle-gun, and he retired much dis

"Now, if I had been an ordinary policeman, and in uniform," whispered he to me, as we reached the hall again, 'I could have come over that cook in no

Without remarking upon this confesson of defeat, I ied the way to the nur-ery. He walked admiringly from cot to of, as though he were a connoisseur in

"Charming children, and well taken care of, I can see," observed he, with a nod (I thought) toward the under-nurse.

"It's neither of them," he added in a ow whisper, "You have a housemaid и two I виррозе?"

The housemaids were inspected, and pronounced to be free from suspicion, But I cannot have seen everybody," he

"Yes," said I, "everybody, except Mrs. Maqueechy." "Friend of the family?" inquired the

detective, with a disappointed air.
"Well," said I, "I might almost say

She came to us not only with the best of written characters, but my wife had an interview with her late mistress, Mrs. Ogilvie, who pronounced her a perfect treasure; and we ourselves have found her all that could be wished,'

"I should like to see the 'perfect treas ure," quoth the detective, smiling grimly; "we often find them to be the very people we want."

"Nay," said I, "but in this case your suspicions are quite groundless; Mrs. Maqueechy is a superior person, and takes an interest in us which you seldom find in a domestic except after years of service. Besides, she is my mother-in-

law's sick nurse, and most likely they have already made their arrangements for the night. It would be a pity to disturb them."

"I must see Mrs. Maqueechy," returned my companion, gravely. "She seems

altogether too charming to be missed." "You detectives are clever fellows," replied I with irritation; "but you often spend your time very fruitlessly. It is a pity that a man can't be determined, and yet avoid being obstinate. However, since you have gone so far, you shall go through with the business."

With that I knocked at the door, and,

admitted to the sick-room, informed my mother-in-law of what was taking place; while the invaluable Maqueechy retired with her usual delicacy to the dressing-room. Perhaps I spoke a lit-tle too loud-for that Mrs. Maqueechy could stoop to eavesdroping, it is hard to believe-but at all events, that intelligent woman must have possessed herself of the substance of what I related, for when I opened the door to admit the officer, I found her already outside, and in his custody. She had endeavored to

escape through the second door of the dressing-room-"bolted like a rabbit," said the detective-but had run into the very danger she would have avoided, and there she was with a couple of hand-

cuffs over her neat mittens.
"We know one another very well, me and Mrs. Maquecehy," observed the detective grimly. "I was told I should find an old friend in this house, although I had no idea who it would be until you mentioned Mrs. Ogilvie. She is very charitable, she is, in getting her fellowcreatures situations in respectable families where there happens to be a good deal of plate. It was this very night that this good lady here had engaged to open your front door to her husband and afriend of his, who keeps a light cart in the mews yonder. Being a sicknurse, you see, nobody would be surprised at her being about the house at all hours. Wasn't that your little game, Mrs. Maqueechy?"

Well, I suppose it's a five-year touch?" observed that lady with philosophic coolness, "Well, I'm straid it is, ma'am; since

that other little business in Carlton Gardens still remains unsettled, Goodby, sir; you will see Mrs. M. again, once or twice, before you have done with her: and in the meantime you take my advice, sir, and in hiring another sick nurse for your mother-in-law, don't you apply to And off he walked with our "perfect

treasure."

WASHINGTON'S FUNERAL.

Ceremonies at the Obsequies of the Nation's First President. (From the Uniter County (N. Y.) Gazette, Jan.

Ground Town, Dec. 20. On Wednesday last the mortal part of Washington the Great, the father of his country and the friend of man, was consigned to the tomb with solemn honors

and funeral pomp.

A multitude of persons assembled from miles around at Mount Vernon, the choice abode and last residence of the illustrions chief. There were the groves -the spacious avenues, the beautiful and sublime scenes, the noble mansion -but, alas I the august inhabitant was now no more. His mortal part was there, indeed; but ah! how affecting! how awful the spectacle of such worth and greatness, thus, to mortal eyes, fallen! Yes! failen!

In the long and lofty portico, where oft the hero walked in all his glory, now lay the shronded corpse. The countenauce, now composed and serene, seemed to express the dignity of the spirit which lately dwelt in that lifeless form. Then those who paid the last sad honors to the benefactor of his country took an impressive, a farewell

On the ornament at the head of the offin was inscribed "Surge ad Judicium," about the middle of the coffin, Gloria Dec," and on the silver plate :

GEORGE WASHINGTON. Departed this Lafe on the 14th December,

1799, Act. 68, Between 3 and 4 o'clock the sound or rtillery from a vessel in the river firing inuto guns awoke afresh our solemn strow-the corpse was moved-a band f music with mournful melody melting be soul into all the tenderness of woe The procession moved in the follow

Cavalry and infantry guard, with arms reversed.

Col. Marrie Col. Little. OTHERING.

When the procession had arrived at he bottom of the elevated lawn on the anks of the Potomac, where the family ault is placed, the cavalry baited, the infantry marched toward the mound and formed their lines, the clergy, the Maed to the vault, and the funeral services of the church were performed. The firng was repeated from the vessel in the river, and the sounds echoed from the woods and fields around.

Three general discharges by the infantry, the cavairy and eleven pieces of artillery, which lined the banks of the Potomac back of the vault, paid the last tribute to the Commander-in-Chief of the armies of the United States and to the departed hero.

The sun was now setting. Alas! The. son of glory was set forever. But no! The name of Washington, the American General and President, shall triumph over death! The unclouded brightness of his glory will illumine the future ages I

Soul Burying.

Whenever an Abchasian is drowned his friends search carefully for the body, but, if this is not found, they proceed to capture the soul of the deceased, a measure which then has become a matter of importance.

A goatsku bag is sprinkled with water

and placed with its mouth, which is stretched open over a hoop, looking toward the river, near the piace where the man is supposed to have been drowned. Two cords are stretched from the spot across the river, as a bridge on which the soul can come over. Vessels containing food and drink are set around the skin, and the friends of the deceased come and eat quietly, while a song is sung with instrumental accompani-

ments. The soul, it is believed, is attracted by the ceremonies, comes over on the bridge that is laid for it, and goes into the trap. As soon as it has entered—that is, when the bag is inflated by the breeze-the opening is quietly closed, and the bag is taken up to the burial place, where a grave has already been prepared. The bag is held with the opening to the grave, the strings are untied, and the bag is squeezed into the grave, and the burial is afterward completed.

This rite is considered of equivalent value with the burial of the body, and the grave is treated with the same honor as if the body were really within it .-Popular Science Monthly.

"STAY EAST, YOUNG MAN."-A Bangor correspondent says : "A former Bangor young man, now farming in Central Minnesota, writes to his consin here in Bangor to stay at home and be content with Maine. He says that he has, after a hard year's work, but two-thirds of a crop of wheat and less than balf a crop of corn, the grain having been injured to that extent by frost, weevils, etc. There is very little lumbering going or this winter, and many men are idle. The inducements to immigrants, it will be interred, are not very great. This state of affairs prevails over a large area of Minnesota. But it is not so in Maine, people are making a living here, at HEREDITARY TAINTS.

HEREDITARY TAINTS.

Some Revelations on a Subject Which Concerns the Welliare of the Race and the Happiness of All.

To any one who has studied the laws of life, and especially those which relate to reproduction, an experience such as we are about to relate, will come with special force and interest. The transmission of certain mantal traits of prominence, and of certain physical traits of equal prominence, are facts which all acknowledge, but which none can understand. The father may be distinguished,—the son, an imbedie; or, the parent may be decrepit and unknown, and the child achieve the highest place possible to humanity. But through it all, there will be certain characteristics, which mark the individual as descending from certain ancestors. Too often, indeed, these characteristics are infirmities, and often of a physical nature.

These facts were strikingly brought out during a conversation, which a representative of this paper recently had with Mra. Carrie D. T. Swift, who is the wife of one of our prominent citizens. This hally related that she inherited from her parents certain tentencies, ever which she had no control, and which were in the nature of blood dilliculties, assuming the form of rheumatian. Her experience can best be described in her own words. To the writer she said:

"I felt the beginning of this hereditary taint many years ago, in vague pains, which seemed to come unaccountably and at un-

"I felt the beginning of this hereditary taint many years ago, in vague pains, which seemed to come unaccountably and at uncalled for times. They were annoying exhausting, and interfered not only with my duties, but also totally destroyed my happiness. At first, they would be only transient, appearing for a day or two, and then disappearing; then again they would come in such violent forms that it was impossible for me to lift a cup to my mouth. Afterward, my feet and hands welled so that it was impossible for me to to my mouth. Afterward, my feet and hands availed so that it was impossible for me to draw on my shoes or gloves without the greatest effort. I realized what the difficulty was, but seemed poweries to avert it. I finally became so bai that I was confined to the house and to my bed most of the time. My joints pained me continuously and my feet swelled to enormous proportions. Knowing that I inherited this tendency, I had about abandoned hope, when I began the use of a remedy, which was recommended to me by a friend as being specially efficient in cases of a similar kind. To my great gratitude, I found that it relieved me, restored my appears to the state of the of a similar kind. To my great graticale, I found that it relieved me, restored my appetite, and I am able to say that now I have gained forty pounds in weight, feel perfectly well, and am in the best possible condition, owing, wholly, to Warner's Safe Rheumatic care, which was the remody I used."

"No one would ever suspect you had suffered so, Mrs. Swift to see you now," remarked the remoter.

"No one would ever suspect you had suf-fered so, Mrs. Swift to see you now," remarked the reporter.

"That is what all my friends say. Only yestering, an acquaintance of mine, whom I had not seen for some time, heatinted, before greaking, and apologized by saving. Why, I really did not know you, you have changed so for the better since I last met you, how well you do look."

"Have you any objection to giving the name of the party who first mentioned this remedy to you."

runedy to you?"
"Not the slightest. It was Mr. R. H. Furman, the photographer."

The newspaper man, after bidding Mrs. Switt good bye, repaired to the photographic rooms of Mr. Furman, when the

llewing conversation ensued "Have you been a sufferer from rheuma-on, Mr. Furnmar" "Well, I should think I had."

"For how many years?"
"Twelve or fifteen." "Twelve or lifteen."
"De you try to care it?"
"Yes, I tried everything, and at last, went
the Rot Springs of Arkansas, and nothg scenied to do me any good until I tried
arrier's Safe Rheimathe Care."
"And it cured you, did it?"
"Yes, completely."

"Yes, completely,
"And you can cordially recommend it?"
"Yes, indeed, more cordially than anything
I have ever known of. It is imply a wonderful medicine. I believe that two-thirds of all both scute and chronic, could be cured as I was cured by the use of this reme ty. It fact, I know a number of persons who have been in the worst possible condition, and are ow completely well, wholly through its use. The statements above made are from scores, the authority of which cannot be much local. They conclusively prove the value of the preparation named and show that even hereitary traits can be removed by the use of the proper means.—Hochester Democrat and Chronicle.

The Miseries of a Mean Man, Sometimes I wonder what a mean man thinks about when he goes to bed, When he turns down the light and lies down. When the darkness closes in about him and he is alone, and compelled to be honest with himself. And not a bright thought, not a generous impulse, not a manly impulse, not a word of blessing, not a grateful look comes to bless him again. Not a penny dropped into the outstretched palm of poverty nor the balm of a loving word dropped into an aching heart; no sunbeam of encouragement cast upon a struggling life, the strong right hand of fellowship reached out to help some fallen man to his feet-when none of these things come to him as the "God bless you" o the departed day, how he must hate bimself! How he must try to roll away from hunself and sleep on the other side of the bed! When the only victory he can think of is some mean victory, i in which he has wronged a neigh bor. No wonder he always, sneers when he tries to smile, pure and fair and good all the rest of the world must look to him, and how cheer less and dreary must his own path appear. Why, even one long isolated ac of meanness is enough to scatter cracket crumbs in the bed of the average ordi may man, and what must be the feeling of a man whose life is given up to meat When there is so much suffering and headache and misery in the world, anyhow, why should you add one pound of wickedness or sadness to the general burden? Don't be mean, my boy Suffer injustice a thousand times rather

than commit it once. R. J. Burderre. Dishes Made of Paper.

The latest application of paper is the adoption of paper plates by some of the great restaurants and cafes in Berlin, The innovation was first introduced during the summer of last year by the adventurous landlord of a much-frequented open-air restaurant. Every customer who ordered bread and butter, rolls, cakes, buns or similar articles, had them served to him on a little paper plate, made of light papier mache, adorned with a pretty border in relief, and having, at the first glance, a great similarity to porcelain. Guests, waiters and hosts were all pleased with the novelty. It saved the waiters many a deduction from their wages on account of breakages, which the very deftest and cleverest can dreds of pieces of crockery during a single afternoon and evening. The pa-per plates were so cheap that the land-lord did not care to assert his ownership over them and his customers were al lowed to carry them away like the pretty serviettes of thin paper used in so many restaurants in Holland. There was also a considerable saving on the time lost and the chance of accident incurred in the cleansing of earthenware pottery. The success of the experiment has been so marked that the new species of plates is likely to be introduced into a great number of restaurants,-Paper

A Droger,-An old friend of Archbishop Whateley, who was with him at Oxford, went, after many years' absence, to visit him at the palace, in Dublin. On entering the grounds he spied on old man digging, despite a pittless storm of sleet. "I shall venture to rebuke the the Archbishop for this," said the visitor to himself; "he should show more consideration for his servants," Presently, on going into the house, he found the decrepit old digger was the Archbishop

What combination of four letters i our English tongue awakens such swee and tender recollections as "home. Some persons may answer "beer," but they have no home, -- Norristowr Herald.

Visiting the mother of her little grand-child so gradually and pittfully wasting away by the draining upon its eyeten from the effects of teething, sends the nurse at once to the druggist, procures a bottle of Dr. Bigger's Southern Remedy, administering it, soon restores rest to the nother and health to the little one. It will care cramp-colle, diarrhea, dysentery and all bowel affections. This, with a bottle of Taylor's Cherokie Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein, combining the stimulating expectorant principle of the awest gum with the demulcent healing one of the mullein for the THE OLD GRANDMOTHER rant principle of the sweet gum with the demuleent healing one of the millein for the cure of croup, whooping cough, colds and consumption, presents a little minimize chest no household should be without for the speedy relief of sudden and dangerous attacks of the lungs and bowls. Ask your druggist for them, Manufactured by Walter A. Taylor, proprietor Taylor's Premium Cologne, Atlanta, Ga.

If we could give, as charity, to those who employ it well, the time that we waste, how many beggats would be rich?

"Gems of the Northwest"

Is the title of a Tourists' Guide issued by the Chicago, Milyankee and St. Paul Railway. It is a handsom book well worthy of the enterprising management of this great railway system. Tourists and summer travelers should send to A. V. H. Carpenter, General Passenger Agent, Milwarkee, Wis., and secure a copy.

To believe that you are loved for yourself is

Thousands Upon Thousands. The proprietors of the world-renowned Car-oline—the naural Hair Restorer—never put ip less than 1,000 gallons at a time. This up less than 1,000 gallons at a time, gives but an idea of its immense demand.

The heart causes us to do stupid things, the hand makes us avoid them.

Piles: Piles: Piles.

Surs cure for Bind, Bleeding and Itchins,
Piles. One bor has cured worst cases of 20
rears' standing. No one need suffer five minttensfler using William's Indian Pile Ointment.
It absorbs tumors, allays tiching, acts as poultics, gives instant relief. Prepared only for
Piles, itching of private parts. Mailed for \$1.

Frazier Med. Co., Cleveland. O. What is wanting in women is the intermedi ate sentiment between love and hate; the known nothing of that weapon of the strong

Mr. C. H. Draper, of No. 203 Main street, Worcester, Mass., volunteers the follow-

Ing:
Having occasion recently to use a remedy for kidney discos, I applied to my druggist.
Mr. D. B. Williams, of Lincoln Square, this
city and requested him to furnish me the
last kidney medicine that he knew of, and he
bunded me a botte of Hunt's Remedy, stating that it was considered the best because he had sold reany bottles of it to his customers in Worcester, and they all speak of it in the in workester, and they an speak of the in the highest terms, and proming so it always reliable. I took the bottle home and commenced taking it, and find that it does the work effectually: and I am pleased to recommend to all who have kidney or liver disease the use of Hunn's Remedy, the sure cure."

April 11, 1885.

We All Say So.
Mr. George A. Burdett, No. 165 Front street, Worcester, Mass., has just sent us the following, directly to the point:
"Being afflicted with allments to which all "Being afflicted with allments to which all humanity is subject sooner or later. I read-carefully the advertisement regarding the remar able curative powers of flunt's Rem-edy, and as it seemed to apply to my case e-actly. It jurchased a bottle of the medicine at Jannery's drug store in this city, and hav-ing used it with most beneficial results in my own case, my wife and son also com-menced its use, and it has most decidedly improved their health, and we shall continue it use in our family under such favorable its use in our inmity under such favorable results."

Druggist's Evidence, Mr. George W. Holcomb, druggis 131 Congress street, Troy, N. Y., writes April 7, 1883; April 7, 1883;
"I am constantly solling Hunt's Remedy for diseases of the kinneys, liver, bladder, and urinary organs, to my trade and friends, and find that it gives general satisfaction to all who use it."

Pride is a bad counselor, but a sure friend it obliges us to consider the judgment of oth

Is Your Blood Pare ? Scovill's Sarsapari la, or Blood and Liver Syrup, may be implicitly relied on when everything elso fa ls. Take it in the springtime, espe ia ly for the impure secretions of the blood incident to that season of the year; and take it at all times for cancer, scrofula, liver complain's, weakness, boils, turners, swelling, skin discases, malaria, and the thousand ills that come from impure blood. To insure a cheerful disposition take Sc will's Blood and Lever Syrup, which will restore the mind to its instural confibrium.

It is of love as of soup; the first spoonfuls

The virus of all dis'es arise from the bloo-Samaritan Nervine cures all blood disorders The worst kind of borrower is he who bor

rows with the intention of repaying; for you know to a moral certainty that he intends to borrow again. Dr. J. A. Patmore, of Riley, Ind., truly re

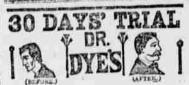
marks: "Samaritan Nervine cures epilepsy. White hairs are the foam-points which cover

Piso's Cure for Consumption is not only pleasant to take, but it is sure to cure.

The attractions of women are not in the en

DR. HALL'S LUNGS.BALSA

Cures Consumption, Colds, Passmonia, In-sieura, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitts, Honrenness, Asthma, Tromp, Whosping Cough, and all Dismoses of the Breatting Organs. It soothes and heads the Membrane of the Langes influed and paisoned by the discase, and previous the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. Possimption is not an incurable and adv. IALL'S HAISAL will care you, even though professional and faits.



CLECTRO-VOLTAIC RELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES ARE SENT OF A DAY Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OH OLD, who are suffering from NEWSONS DESIGNATION LOST VITALITY, WANTING WYATINGSES, and all kindled discuss. Speedy relief and complete vistoration to HEALTH, VIGOR and MANIMODICHARLSTED, Soundations for Health Pemphile free. Address

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. OZIER LONG STAPLE COTTON.

---THE FINEST IN THE WORLD-Has taken more premiums than any other, 1 mar \$4.000 ma

Offered in each premiums for 1884. Price of seed re-luced to \$1 per busiles. Send for pamphiet. J. D. OZIER, Corinth, Miss. CONSUMPTION:

DIL Y. A. BLOCUM, 1st Pearl St., New York. DELEGRES H. G. is the quickest, pleasantest correst and best remady for skiner, liver, stomadi, bladder and blood cheeses, and only real correst over decovered for acute and directly cheeses and cheeses the manufacture and chromatics, seek lumbage, and to the manufacture of the control to the correst of resumation, seek. In the correst of resumation of the correst of the cor



HERVE Etd, Ugly Blood Diseases, Dyspep GONQUEROR Sick Houdache, Rheumatism,

Acrons Venknes, Brain Worry, Blood Sores, Billousness, Costlemen, Nervous Prostration, Kidney Troubles and Irregularities. \$1.50.

"Sameritan Nervine is doing wonders."

Dr. J. O. McLemolo, Alexander City, Ala.
"If ea! It my duty to recommend it."

Dr. D. F. Laughlin, Clyde, Kansas. "It cured where physicians failed." Rev. J. A. Edle, Beaver, Pa.

The Dr. S. A. Richmend Med. Co., St. Joseph, Mo. For testimonials and circulars send stamp. (3) At Druggists. C. N. Crittenton, Agent, N. Y.

OPIUM and Willish v HABITS oned at home without pain. Book of particular sent free. B. M. WOOLKY, M.D., Allanta, Ga A GENTS WANTED for the best and fartest en

PATENTS Bend stamp for our New Book or Patents. L. BINGHAM, Patents, C. Brightam, Patents, C. C. Control of the Patents of the DO BYKE'S BRAND FLAXIB PENSIONS to Soldiers and Holts. Send stamp OI. L. BING. HAM, Arty, Washington, D. C. OPIUM AND WHISKY HABITS CURED IN THREE WEEKS.
For Pamphlote, prosid and terms, drives in confidence, with 5 or it stamp W. C. BELLAMY. KIDNEY COMPLAINTS. Sample recent



THE MINISTER WHO FAILS to interest his congregation and build up his church is generally accused of being a poor preacher, or of not studying hard enough. That is not always where the trouble comes from. Dyspepsia and liver disorders are responsible for many a dull sermon and many a vacant pulpit. When the Dominie's digestive apparatus is working wrong and his nerves are giving him pain, and his brain refuses to do its duty, it is almost impossible to make or to preach 3 good sermon. Give your suffering minister a bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters. You will see its effect on next Sunday's preaching. The Rev. Mr. Zehring, of Codorus, Pa., was paralyzed, and could not walk except with crutches, until Brown's Iron Bitters made a new man of him. The Rev. Mr. White, of Rock Hill, S. C., says: "It restored me to strength and vigor." Brown's Iron Bitters is not only for the minister, but for all people.

This Offer HOLDS GOOD UNTIL JUNE 10th ONLY.

CAN ONE IN PRESENTS, GIVEN AWAY

A NEW STORY BY HORATIO ALGER, Jr.

Commences next week in the APRIOSY. It to an
of the very best this Popular Author, very write
in it fascinating, instructive and helpful, and will
in the country dignity, and noble resolutions.

EVERY ONE SHOULD READ IT. 00 IN PRESENTS, GIVEN AWAY, EVERY SUBSCRIBER GETS A PRESENT.

FOR ONLY FIFTY CENTS

The ARGOSY PUBLISHING OD SI WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.

OF THE ARGOSY PUBLISHING OD SI WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.

OF THE ARGOSY PUBLISHING OD SI WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.

OUT HE ARGOSY PUBLISHING OD SI WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.

OUT HE ARGOSY PUBLISHING OD SI WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.

OUT HE ARGOSY PUBLISHING OD SI WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.

Pusines University AN OBGANIZED BUSINESS COMMUNITZ 25TH YEAR. SEND FOR CIRCULARS. Pasy to use, A certain cuts. Not expensive Three months treatment in one package. Good for Ond in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, de. Frity couts. By all Progness, or by mail. E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, P.

Moores

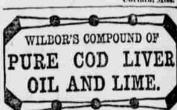


SOLID SILVER STEW WINDING FULL JEWELLED GENTS' SIZE WATCH FOR \$12.50.

FULLY GUARANTEED. This offer made for the

J. P. STEVENS & CO., Jewelers, IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

Cotton and corn planters, and track farmers, increase the yield of your products by using VALE'S FER. TILIZER. Can it made at heine for one benchmare of standard fortilizers, and is epithly as rich, is adapted to all saids. We sell receive for making, and circlings of neutro for only One Bollar. Indured by Col. Ed. Richardson, largest catton planter is the seried, and President F. C. Morelenal, of the Catton Planters' Association, besides other agriculture celebrities. Address MARTIN & SMALL Corints, Mes.



To Consumptives. Many have been happy to give their testimony in favor of the use of "Willies' Pare Cod-Lavie Oil said Lame. Experience has proved to be a valuable remedy for the monitote. Askina, Dipheria, and all diseases of the Threat and Langu-dannifactured only by A. B. WILBOR, Chemist, Bos-on. Sold by all druggints.

GOOD NEWS Gratical indiscements our offered. Now's pour tun to get up

A gratical indiscements our offered. Now's pour tun to get up

A gratical for our celetrated Tensand Coffices, and secure about the
food Band Moss Rose Units

Gold Band Moss Rose Units

To Set, at Handsome Decerated

Gold Band Moss Rose Units

For full particulars address

THE GREAT AMERICAN TRA CO.,

P. O. Box 29. If and Se Veney St., New York To Speculators. R. Lindblom & Co., N. G. Miller & Co.,

Members of all prominent Produce Eichanges in New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Milwankes. We have oriclaries private telegraph wire between Chicago and New York. Will essente orders on est pregment when requested. Sand for circulars contain-ing particulars, ROST, LINDBLOM & CO., Chicago in particulars. Polsk to secure Business Education, A fine Permansion during spites, annuer and fall is at the Seminar conditions and College, Cleveland, O. Circulars free. WANTED-LADIES TO TAKE OUR NEW

Crain and Provision Brokers

V Fancy work at their homes, in city or country, and earn SG to S12 per week, making, could for our Spering and Summer trade. Send Liv. for sample and particulars. Hudson Mfg, Co., 250 Siath Ave., R. Y. 6) samples large pretty chrome record, excelsior, merit credit, diploma, irthday, friend-bip, gitt cards, schoo aid, de., ibo. Price list irse. Fine Art Cs., Warree, Pa

A LENTS WANTED TO SELL LUBRI-Pile your GIN WIN NEW YON'S Passes GIN BOY I LINE WAS A STATE OF THE W

THE THE PARTY OF T "WORK AND WIN."

> I cannot speak too highly of the Angory, my boys think they could never do without it. The Angory has been were do without it. The Angory has been so good this year I must have it another, enclosed is \$1.76.
>
> I have taken a number of rapers, but I never had one I like as well as Tirt Angory. To ask before the firthese could evening and read it is the best enjoyment it know of. To-night lam reading my old appear over again.
>
> W. S. KNOWLTON, lorthand, Me. I should take the Angor another year if I had to sit up nights to care the memory to pay for his enclosed \$1.76.
>
> I am so deeply interested in the Angor I should be lost without it, please extend my subscript, another year.
>
> WINNER, MOGRE Audubou, I have been a reader of the Angory it, and he lost without it; cleane extend my subsculpture, war. Winness Moorra Audubon. In. I have been a resider of the Ancora the last year, and enmost now do without it; lest to set what it will.
>
> The Ancora is the very best purper of the kind published. I would not see without it for taking published. I would not see without it for taking published. I would not see without it for taking published. I would not see and instructive residing a sure to lear a lasting impression with its residers. Hallock. Wr. I have read the Golden Days, Youth's Companion, and Wide-stonder, for boysand girls, but give me the Ancora. I would not give it for any other paper I year an.
>
> A. B. Whiles, Brooklyn an.

WHAT SUBSCRIBERS SAY.

NOTICES FROM THE PRESS.